

LIFE ON THE PLAINS

How a Brave Young Officer Was Crazy Fighting Indians.

A TRUE ROMANCE OF THE WILD WEST

The Singular Delusion That Took Possession of Lieutenant Murie—A Bright Mind Hopelessly Disordered—The Demented Man's Solitude for His Young Wife.

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Hard down the plain the red man rode Against the Red Man; Pawnee slew His hated enemy, the Sioux. And bathed him in his brother's blood.

For they were wild, and strong, Revenged, fearless, fierce, and fleet. They murmured: Oh, revenge is sweet When Red Men ride to right a wrong.

While the Union Pacific was being constructed across the plains the Government sent, mostly Pawnee Indians, were kept busy guarding the laborers against the hostile hair-lifters of the Western wilds.

It was here that W. F. Cody won the title of Buffalo Bill, for upon his unerring rifle the workers depended for their daily meat.

Omaha was the headquarters for the Western Department of the United States Army, and among the young and prominent officers there stationed was Lieutenant Murie.

"Read to me, Jim," said Mrs. Murie one evening, as the young officer lighted his after dinner cigar.

"I can't read long, my love," said the gallant scout. "I have just learned that there is a trouble out West and I must be off to the front. That beardless telegrapher, Dick, has been here with an order from Major North and they will run us out special at 11:30 to-night."

The Lieutenant picked up a collection of poems and read from where he opened the book:

"Tell me not, sweet, I am unkind, That from the nursery Of thy chaste breast and quiet mind To war and arms I flee."

"Oh, Jim," she broke in, "why don't they try to civilize these poor, hunted Indians? Are they all so bad? Are there no goods ones among them?"



His Very Frenzy Seemed to Fill Them With Fear.

"Yes," said the soldier, "they are all good, except those that escape in battle. But, tell me, love, how long will this Indian war last?"

"As long as the Sioux hold out," said the soldier.

At 11 o'clock that night the young Lieutenant said good-bye to his girl-wife and went away.

The scouts were stationed near Julesburg, which was then the terminus of the Union Pacific track. The special engine and car that carried Lieutenant Murie from Omaha, arrived at noon, the day after its departure from the banks of the Missouri.

Murie had been married less than six months. For many moons the love-letters that came to camp from his sweetheart's hand had been the sunshine of his life.

An hour after the arrival of the special a scout came into camp to say that a large band of hostile Sioux had come down from the foot-hills, and were at that moment standing, as if waiting—even inviting an attack, and not a thousand yards away. If we except the officers, the scouts were nearly all Pawnee Indians, who, at the sight or scent of a Sioux, were as restless as caged tigers. They had made a treaty with this hostile tribe once, but the treaty had been broken and many Pawnees cruelly murdered by the Sioux. This crime was never forgotten, and when the Government asked the Pawnees to join the scouts they did so cheerfully.

The scouts did not keep the warriors waiting long. In less than an hour, Lieutenant Murie was riding in the direction of the Sioux, with N. C. Creede, now famous as the founder of Creede camp, second in command, followed by two hundred Pawnees, who were spilling for trouble. The Sioux, as usual outnumbered the Government forces, but, as usual, the dash of the daring scouts was too much for the hostiles and they were forced from the field.

Early in the exercises, Murie and Creede were surrounded by a party of Sioux and completely cut off from the rest of the command. From these embarrassing environments they escaped almost miraculously. All through the fight, which lasted twenty minutes or more, Creede noticed that Murie acted very strangely. He would yell and rave like a mad man—dashing here and there in the face of the greatest danger. At times he would battle single-handed with a half dozen of the fiercest of the foe, and his very frenzy seemed to fill them with fear.

When the fight was over Lieutenant Murie called Creede to him and said he had been shot in the leg. Hastily dismounting, the anxious scout pulled off the officer's boot, but could see no wound nor sign of blood. Others came up and told the Lieutenant that his leg

was as good as new; but he insisted that he was wounded and silently and sullenly pulled his boot on. Then he remounted, and the little band of invincibles started for camp. The Pawnees began to sing their wild weird songs of victory as they went along, but they had proceeded only a short distance when Murie began to complain again, and again his boot was removed to show him that he was not hurt. Some of the party chaffed him for getting rattled over a little brush like that, and again he insisted he pulled on his boot and they continued on to camp.

Dismounting Murie limped to the surgeon's tent and some of his companions followed him, thinking to have a good laugh when the doctor should say it was all the result of imagination, and that there was no wound at all.

When the surgeon had examined the limb, he looked up at the face of the soldier, which was a picture of pain, and the bystanders could not account for the look of tender sympathy and pity in the doctor's eyes.

Can it be, thought Creede, that he is really hurt, and that I have failed to find the wound? "Forgive me, Jim," he said, holding out his hand to the sufferer but the surgeon waved him away.

"Why, why—why couldn't you help it, Nick," said Murie. "You couldn't kill all of them, but we made it warm for them till I was shot. You won't let her know, will you?" he pleaded, turning his eyes toward the medical man. "It would break her heart. Poor dear, how she cried and clung to me last night, and begged me to stay with her and let the country die for itself awhile. Most wish I had now. Is it very bad, doctor? Is the bone broken?"

"Oh, no," said the surgeon. "It's only painful; you'll be better soon."

"Good! Don't let her know, will you?" They laid him on a cot, and he closed his eyes, whispering as he did so: "Don't let her know."

"Where is the hurt, doctor?" Creede whispered.

"Here," said the surgeon, touching his own forehead with his finger. "He is crazy—hopelessly insane."

All night they watched by Murie's bed, and every few minutes he would suddenly look anxiously about the tent, and say in a stage whisper: "Don't let her know."

When he awoke the next morning he was indeed hopelessly insane. All he knew was that he was wounded and that she must not know.

A few days later they took him away. He was never to lead his brave scouts again. His reason failed to return. I never knew what became of his wife, but I have been told that she is still hoping for the window of his brain in open up, when his soul shall again look out and see her waiting with the old-time love for him.

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Habit is costing some of you men a mint of money. 'Twas all right when you began going to a tailor. "Ready-making" was crude then. But we haven't been standing still. Try us now—for a Spring Overcoat. If we succeed satisfaction won't come half as high.

You can't get any tailor to tackle our \$10 Top Coats under \$18 or \$20—nor the \$15 ones under \$25. That \$15 one is silk lined all through—wide lapped seams—deep cloth facings—a regular Londoner. The \$10 one is cut on the same patterns—got style and got wearworth, too.

You must discriminate in ready-made same as you have in tailors. You can't drop into every store and expect to find such Coats. That's why we're leaders.

Saks & Company,
100 MAIN STREET.

CATARRH.

His Worst Enemy Defeated by
P. P. P., Lippman's
Great Remedy.

FOR THREE YEARS HE SUFFERED—COULD

HARDLY BREATHE AT NIGHT—ONE

NOSTRIL CLOSED FOR 10 YEARS.

Mr. A. M. Ramsey, of DeLeon, Texas, was a sufferer from Catarrh in his worst form. Truly, his description of his sufferings seem little short of marvellous. Instead of seeking his couch, glad for the nights coming, he went to it with terror, realizing that another long, weary, wakeful night and a struggle to breathe was before him. He could not sleep on either side for two years. P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, cured him in quick time.

DE LEON, TEXAS.
MORRIS LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga. Gentls: I have used nearly four bottles of P. P. P. I was afflicted from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet. Your P. P. P. has cured my difficulty of breathing, smothering, palpitation of the heart, and has relieved me of all pain. One nostril was closed for ten years, but now I can breathe through it readily. I have not slept on either side for two years; in fact, I dreamed to see night come. Now I sleep soundly in any position all night. I am 50 years old, but expect soon to be able to take hold of the plow handles. I feel glad that I was lucky enough to get P. P. P., and I heartily recommend it to my friends and the public generally. Yours respectfully, A. M. RAMSEY.

THE STATE OF TEXAS—County of Comanche—Before the undersigned authority on this day, personally appeared A. M. Ramsey, who, after being duly sworn, says on oath that the foregoing statement made by him relative to the virtue of P. P. P. medicine is true.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this August 4th, 1891.

J. M. LAMBERT, N. P., Comanche County, Texas.

Catarrh Cured by P. P. P.

(Lippman's Great Remedy) where all other remedies failed. Rheumatism twists and distorts your hands and feet. Its agonies are intense, but speedily relieved by a permanent cure is gained by the use of P. P. P.

Woman's weakness, whether nervous or otherwise, can be cured and the system built up by P. P. P. A healthy woman is a beautiful woman.

Pimples, blotches, eczema and all disfigurements of the skin are removed and cured by P. P. P.

P. P. P. will restore your appetite, build up your system and regulate you in every way. P. P. P. removes that heavy, downy in-the-mouth feeling.

For Hiccups and Pimples on the face, take P. P. P.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and get well at once.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

LIPPMAN BROTHERS, APOTHECARIES,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

HEADQUARTERS FOR WIRE SCREENS

If you own a good house provide it with Wire Window and Door Screens, and you will save one year more than figuring the interior.

Write in stock a large assortment of Wire Screens, Wire Netting and Fitting. Agents for

THE E. T. BURROWS WIRE SCREENS.

Houses measured and estimates given.

COOKE, CLARK & CO.,

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

THE GOUT WATER.

This Water Goes by Special Order to Paris as Well as to Hot Springs.

FOR URIC ACID DIATHESIS, GOUT, RHEUMATIC GOUT, RHEUMATISM, NEPHRITIC COLIC, CALCULI, ETC.

Dr. Thomas H. Buckler, of Paris (formerly of Baltimore), *Suggester of Lithia as a Solvent for URIC ACID*, says: "Nothing I could say could add to the well-known reputation of **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** used with good results in URIC ACID DIATHESIS, RHEUMATISM and GOUT, and with this object I have ordered it to Europe from Coleman & Rogers, of Baltimore. Lithia is in no form so valuable as where it exists in the Carbonate, the form in **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**. Nature's mode of solution and division in water which has passed through Lepidolite and Spodumene Mineral formations.

Dr. ALFRED L. LOOMIS, Professor of Pathology and Practical Medicine in the Medical Department of University of New York; "For the past four years I have used

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER in the treatment of chronic Bright's Disease of the Kidneys occurring in Gouty and Rheumatic subjects, with marked benefit."

Dr. ALGERNON S. GARNETT, Surgeon (retired) U. S. Navy, Resident Physician, Hot Springs, Ark.; "My experience in the use of

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is limited to treatment of GOUT, RHEUMATISM and that hybrid disease, "RHEUMATIC GOUT" (so-called), which is in contradistinction to the Rheumatoid Arthritis of Garrod.

"I have had excellent results from this water in these affections, both in my own person and in the treatment of patients for whom I have prescribed it. Of course the remedial agent is its contained Alkalies and their solvent properties."

"Hence it is a prophylactic as well as a remedy in NEPHRITIC COLIC and forming CALCULI, when due to a redundancy of LITHIA ACID."

For sale by Druggists and Grocers generally, or in cases of one dozen half-gallon bottles, \$7.00 f. o. b., at the Springs. Descriptive pamphlets sent FREE on application. Springs open for guests from June 15th to October 1st.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

Johnston China Co.

Special Announcement.

Owing to general depression of business we have decided to close our entire stock China, Glassware, Lamps, Silverware, Cutlery, Brass Goods, &c., &c., out AT COST FOR NEXT 60 DAYS.

Just a Few of Our Specials:

ROCHESTER BANQUET LAMP, ONYX COLUMN, SILK SHADE, ONYX GLASS, REGULAR PRICE, \$13.00.

ROCHESTER READING LAMP, COMPLETE, \$1.50. REGULAR PRICE, \$2.50.

10-PIECE DECORATED DINNER SET, \$7.50. REGULAR PRICE, \$12.50.

50-PIECE TEA SETS, IN CHINA, \$4.00. REGULAR PRICE, \$5.50.

1,000 TUMBLERS, 5c. EACH. REGULAR PRICE, \$1.00 DOZ.

HAVILAND'S DINNER SETS AT COST.

DECORATED TOILET SETS, \$2.25. REGULAR, \$3.00.

JARDINIERS AT COST.

SILVERWARE AND CUTLERY AT COST.

BRASS UMBRELLA SANDS, \$2.25. REGULAR PRICE, \$3.00.

5-O'CLOCK TEA KETTLES, \$1.50. ONLY FEW LEFT.

Rich Cut Glass at Factory Prices.

500 Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets will be offered at and Below Manufacturers' Prices.

EXTRA INDUCEMENT!

Everyone buying \$1.00 worth of Goods will be entitled to buy a dozen G. and S. Cut Tumblers for 75c. Regular price of these Tumblers \$2 a dozen.

Goods delivered in Norfolk, Portsmouth and Berkley. Mail orders packed and delivered free F. O. B. Norfolk.

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AUCTION SALES—FUTURE DVT.

PURSUANT TO THE TERMS OF THE deed of trust dated the 4th day of February, 1896, from the Seaboard Land and Investment Company to me, and at the request of the parties secured in said deed, I will sell at public auction, at the Norfolk Exchange, Main street, Norfolk, Va., on WEDNESDAY, the 15th day of April, 1896, at 12 m., the following property:

ALL THAT CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS THEREON.

situated on the north side of the Air Line Turnpike and Drawbridge, in the City of Norfolk, Va., and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone on the north side of said road at the intersection of this land with the land belonging to V. O. Cassell and Norman Casner of the land hereby conveyed; thence N. 33 1/2° W. along said Cassell's line 308 feet to a stone in a ditch, the dividing line between this land and the said Cassell's land; thence along said ditch 308 feet to a stone; thence along said Cassell's line N. 33 1/2° W. 647 1/2 feet to a stone in the center of the land formerly belonging to William West, now belonging to the Virginia Investment Company; thence along said ditch and Company; thence along said Virginia Investment Company's land 22 1/2 degrees, 352 1/2 feet to a stone in a ditch at the line of William West; thence along the line of V. O. Cassell, S. 54° E. 100 feet to a stone on said Air Line Turnpike and Drawbridge; thence along said road 56 1/2° W. 1720 2 feet to the north road south line, containing 43 acres, as shown by a plat made by V. O. Cassell, Jr., in February, 1896, saving and excepting, however, from this tract ninety lots designated as follows: 224, 225, 226, 227, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609,